Vol. III. Numb. 82.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, *Concern'd in the First and Second* VOLUME, *with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious* PERSONS

From Monday October 2d. to Wedneſday October 4th. 1710.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. PRAY, *Explain the meaning of the* 36th, 37th *and* 38th, Verſes *of the* 7th Chapter *of the* 1ſt *of the* Corinthians, *there being a Wager laid upon your Opinion on them, which Inſerted in your next, will much Oblige,*

Your Humble Servant, &c.

A. The beſt and eaſieſt Explication of this Place is ſeen in the following Paraphrase. If any Man thinks, that by neglecting to Marry his Virgin Daughter when ſhe is come to Maturity, and is in Danger of being Incontinent, he expoſes himſelf to ſhame, as either incurring the Cenſure of Negligence himſelf, or cauſing People to have a Suſpicion of ſome Fault in his Daughter rendring her unfit to be Married; he is at Liberty with Reſpect to any Precept that I have here given, to diſpoſe of her as he thinks fit: And therefore if he pleaſes, let her and the Perſon that Loves her Marry. But if without regarding the Reproaches of others he ſtands firm to his own Reſolution, and is under no neceſſity to diſpoſe of his Virgin, either with regard to her Infirmity or Incontinence, or to any Precept of God or his Country, or to his own Poverty as not being able to maintain her, and if withal he is Maſter of his own Will, and is not contradicted in it by the deſire of his Daughter to Marry, which he ought always to Conſult: If in ſuch a Caſe, I ſay, he reſtrains his Virgin from Marriage, he acts very laudably as Fulfilling both Chriſts and my Counſel. So then he that diſpoſes of his Virgin Daughter in Marriage does not amiſs; but he that reſtrains her from it does a commendable Thing. That this is the true Senſe of this Place we ſhall be ready at any other time to prove from the Scope of the Chapter.

Q. Gentlemen, *Pray, Explain that part of the* 41ſt. Chap. *of* Job, *relating to the* Leviathan, *and what is meant by the Word* Leviathan, *and you will Oblige,*

Your Subſcriber, L. H.

A. The greateſt Part of Interpreters are unanimous in their Opinion, that *Leviathan* is the Whale; yet there are ſome Difficulties in this which are not ſlightly to be paſſed over. As for Truth the whole Deſcription ſuits better with a Crocodile than with the Whale. For the Whale has neither Teeth nor Scales both which are Attributed to the *Leviathan*, and are by all Travelers and *Zographers* allow'd to be in the Crocodile. For the Teeth of this Creature are exceeding large and terrible being 60 in Number, ſtanding out very ſharp, and divided like a Saw. And as for its Scales they are agreable to the Deſcription here Impenetrable and cloſe ſet together. Neither has the Whale any Neck properly Speaking, as the *Leviathan* is here ſaid to have. Whereas the Crocodile has one if we may believe *Ariſtotle*, *Scaliger*, and other approved Authors. The Deſcription of the *Leviathan's* Sneeſing Suits exactly with the Crocodile, but not with the Whale. For while the Crocodile is under Water, it in a great Meaſure holds its Breath, ſo that when it thruſts out its Head above, it Breaths with the greateſt Force and Vehemence, and ſeems to Vomit out Smoke and Flame. It is not to be denied but that the Whale likewiſe Breaths with great Vehemence, but it does not caſt out Fire but Water. It is ſaid again, *Ver.* 31. that *he maketh the Sea like a Pot of Ointment*, which is a Thing that deſerves Obſervation, ſince ſome have taken this for an Infallible Argument that the Crocodile is here deſcribed, whoſe Smell is like the moſt Fragrant Ointment. Which particular, tho' omitted by the Ancients, yet the *Indians*, *Arabians*, *Africans* and *Americans*, unanimouſly affirm to be true. *Le Blanc* in his Navigations ſays, that its Fleſh is White, and Taſts like that of a Capon, and is of a moſt Pleaſant Smell. And in another Place.

Speaking of the Crocodiles of *Madagaſcar*, he ſays, there was one Killed before him the Fleſh of which Smelled like Musk. In ſhort there are but two Objections of any Moment againſt the Application of this whole Chapter to the Crocodile. The firſt is, that the Creature here deſcribed is ſaid to be an Inhabitant of the Sea, whereas the Crocodile is a River Animal. But to this it is well Anſwered, that the River *Nile* is called the Sea both by *Iſaiah*, 11. 15. and ſeveral Profane Authors. And every large River was called the Sea by the *Hebrews*. The Second Objection is, that *Job* had in the preceeding Chapter deſcribed the largeſt of Land Animals, and therefore it is rational to think that he is here deſcribing the largeſt of thoſe of the Water, which is not the Crocodile but the Whale. To which it may be Anſwered, that the Chief end of this Deſcription is to ſhew the Terror of the Divine Majeſty, for which purpoſe a Creature is choſen not ſo much for the vaſtneſs of its Bulk, as for its Prodigious Strength, and Inflexible Cruelty, in which two Qualities the Crocodile exceeds all the Creatures of the World. And even in Reſpect of Bulk the Crocodile may vie with the Whale, ſince ſome of them have been ſeen, 40, 60, nay, 100 Feet long.

Q. Gentlemen, *What is the Reaſon that Ladies and ſome Gentlemen, have more Affection for little Dogs, than any other Creature, yet it is greater reproach to call a Chriſtian by that Name, than by the Name of any other Creature.*

Yours, M. W.

A. There is more Reaſon to have a Kindneſs for that Creature than any other, ſince no other is ſo ſenſible of his Maſter's Kindneſs, nor ſo grateful in faithful return of Services. Some Dogs will Fight and Dye for their Maſters, nay Starve with them rather than leave them, ready to aſſault their Enemies and defend them from all Aſſaults; Hiſtory Furniſhes us with innumerable Inſtances of this Kind. The Reaſon why it is a common Reproach among Ill-bred Fellows to call Chriſtians Dogs, we preſume is occaſioned by their being more familiar with them. And ſo the readier to happen in their Speech, than other Names of Beaſts which are more ſeldom mention'd.

Q. Gentlemen, *What is it Tempts many People to Adventure their Money into Lotteries, when upon juſt Ballancing of the Beneſits with the Hazards, People in general buy Things much dearer than at other Places. Is it not much more Prudent for a Man to keep the little he has, which he is ſure to be his own, than run the risk of throwing it away, and when there is ſix greater odds againſt him, that he ſhall looſe his own, than that he ſhall get any thing.*

A. Moſt People are deſirous of being Rich on the ſudden, they are not willing, ſince Life is ſo ſhort, to ſtay the ſlow advances of time, which may not conſiderably advance their Fortunes till they are paſt the Enjoyment of them. All who enter into a Lottery where there is a large Benefit, immediately on ſuch Entrance, think themſelves related to ſuch an Eſtate, and if they Adventure not much, the bare Proſpect of a poſſibility of being inrich'd on the ſudden may Counter-ballance the Misfortune of what they looſe. Nor perhaps are People ſo Fooliſh in ſuch Adventure as ſome may think 'em; ſince if we conſider moſt of what we call the Enjoyments of Life, in the moſt Genuine Senſe of 'em, and what we too often find by experience, it will be found the Expectation of them gives more Pleaſure, than the real Fruition. The Favor of Princes, Adventures of Merchants, Matrimony, nay, all the World is a Lottery, then why ſhou'd any Condemn thoſe who put their Money into Lotteries, when they themſelves often find by the effects of their more grave advances, that all their own Undertakings prove as Precarious, tho' they have coſt 'em a Thouſand times more Cares, Pains and Aſſiduities, than what theſe Adventurers have ſuffer'd. Theſe truſt to *Chance*, do not all do the ſame, when ever they part with any thing on Credit (as all Traders muſt do) and run the risk of ever ſeeing their Money again. Nor do we think theſe Lotteries that are for Goods, do that Damage to Trade as ſome imagine, ſince it is the Underſelling of Commodities, that injures Trade, and not the ſetting ſuch Prizes on Goods, as is uſual in Lotteries; nay if theſe make Money more to Circulate (as ſome think) they do much Good

Q. Gentlemen, *Being Informed that the* Romans *allowed great Priviledge to a Perſon that had three Children, or more, which was ſtiled,* Jus Trium Liberorum. *Query, I being a Saylor and having had twelve Sons and five Daughters, ten whereof are at Home with me Unmarried. What Priviledge will be allowed, by the Noble Company of Merchant-Taylors, in* London, *to me a Perſon of that Noble Craft and Denomination, my Circumſtances being Poor.*

Yours, John Aſhburne.

A. That *Roman* Generoſity is ſo much declin'd in this Age, that we fear the Merchant-Taylors, wou'd only ſay, *Stand on with your Hide*. Beſides if a Taylor can get only [illegible] find moſt Creatures rather degenerate, than [illegible] their Kind) you have not equal Pretenſions with the *Romans*, ſince you know, there go nine Taylors to make one Man, ſo that your whole bunch of Butter-prints [illegible], would make little more than one Man and an half.

Q. APOLLO, *In course of Converſation, a diſpute as it happened aroſe between two People, whether the Word* (ZINS) *may properly be termed an Oath, which they not Reconciling, Your Opinion with Submiſſion is deſired, a Wager depending* inter.

Yours, D. S. *and* J. S.

A. Tho' we do not remember we have heard that Expreſſion, yet we ſuppoſe it an affected Word for *Zounds*, which is a Contraction of the Oath, *by Ch——ts Wounds* and we need not give our Opinion whether that be an Oath.

POEMS.

Q. YE *Sacred* Nine, *Inſpire my modeſt Muſe,*
With Chaſt Expreſſions, ſuch as mayn't abuſe
The tender Subject, or diſpleaſe the Fair,
Whom to oblige, is my aſſiduous Care.

Two Lovely Virgins, Bright as Morning Stars,
The kind Companions of my Greener Years;
Cloe *and* Mira, *Rich in every Charm,*
Which may allure the Eye, or Heart alarm
Did lately differ on a melting Theme,
Whoſe Snowy Boſom did the Prettieſt *ſeem.*

Cloe's

Cloe's Majeſtick Front and Spreading Cheſt,
A pleaſing Proſpect is by all Confeſt:
On Mira's *lovely riſing Hills appears,*
Such Springing Sweets as every Heart inſnares.
Cloe's *full Breaſt declares the vertuous Maid,*
Ripe for the Pleaſures of the Nuptial Bed:
And Mira's *ſmall White Orbs and Ripening Charms,*
Beholders Hearts with ſecret ardour Warms:
Of equal Years they are and both poſeſs
A Symetry in Shape, gay Health and Peace,
With an exact Circumference in Waſte.
Now what ſhould be the Cauſe is humbly ask'd,
(To Youthful Bards this ſure's a grateful Task)
Why Cloe's *Milky Globes ſo ſpacious are,*
Whilſt Mira's *hardly viſible appear:*
Alſo on which the greateſt Beauties *lie,*
And moſt attracting ſeems to your Judicious Eye.

THORANDER.

A. Luxuriant *Nature* takes delight to ſhew
Variety of *Beauties* to our View,
To charm our Admiration by their Force;
But holds, as *Sacred* to *Herſelf* their *Source*,
Th' *Efficient Cauſes* and their *Energy*,
From Mortal Exploration latent lye.

Nor can a Judgment be on *Beauty* made,
Since various *Fancies*, various *Charms* Invade.
Cloe's full Breaſts, like ſpacious Fields of Light,
May Youthful *Strephon*'s dazel'd Eyes Invite,
While in the Shining Maze the *Swain* is loſt,
And ſighs to be caſt on the *Neighb'ring Coaſt*;
But *Mira's Orbs* with a more pointed Dart,
Much ſooner may ſtrike through *Philander*'s Heart,
Her blooming *Spring* of Pleaſures gives Alarms,
And *Cloe's ripe Meridian Glory* Warms.
Both Govern Mankind with Deſpotic Sway,
Freſh as the *Morning* One, the other *Bright* as *Day*.

APOLLO,

Q. *Thou God who ſo Deſperate Cunning art grown,*
Give Ear to the Story,
I here lay before Ye,
Or as I'm a Sinner I'll your Godſhip dethrone.

I'm told you're Omnipotent, the Infallible One,
Who dexterous and rare is,
At Solving of Queries,
Tho' harder ten Thouſand Degrees than a Stone.

Oh Welcome Salutiſt, the Peace of my Mind,
Tell high mighty Deus,
Moſt Literate Phœbus,
How and When a Philoſophers Stone *I may find.*

A. Such Querifts as you, we have e'vry Day (many.
Who eas'ly might ask,
A much harder Task;
That's whether they've loſt their Wits, or e'er had (any?

To Anſwer your *H O W*, we this Method unfold,
Turn your Rhimes into Senſe,
Which will give you Pretence
To the Skill, for the turning Baſe Metals to Gold

When this you've performed Judic'ouſly, then
Let the World *ſee* your Strains,
Ariſe from ſound Brains,
And the Date you commence from will Anſwer (your WHEN.

We did not inſert the Author's laſt Six Lines, becauſe they were in ſuch Beaſtly Language, that they wou'd have given Offence to the Readers.

To Mr. ROGER GRANT, *on his being Sworn* OCULIST *in* EXTRAORDINARY *to Her* MAJESTY, *on the* 26th *of* September.

IF they who in the Sciences profound,
Have been for their Diſcoveries Renown'd;
Tho' often all th' advantages we find
From thence, are only to amuſe Mankind;
If *Benefactors* juſtly Merit Praiſe,
Who Suff'ring Objects from Oppreſſion raiſe;
Tho' *Habit* might relax them, and inure
Their Bodies greater Evils to endure.
If *Poets* to their *Patron*'s Glory Sing,
Becauſe their Favors, wiſh'd Advancement bring,
Tho' then their Happineſs may be no more,
Than what they felt a ſtep below, before.
What Trophies are his Right then, who beſtows,
The *Nobleſt Gift* which Man to Nature owes?

Thoſe who in horrid Shades of Darkneſs dwell,
(Reverſe of *Heav'n* and trueſt Type of Hell,
Your wondrous Skill reſtores from Sable Night,
And Chears their raptur'd Souls with Rays of (Light.

Not like the *Mercenaries* of the Age,
Whoſe *Ign'rance* will in ev'ry Cure engage,
'Till all their wretched Patients have to boaſt,
Is only that their *Hopes of Cure* are loſt.
While your *Sound Judgment*, like Decrees of *Fate*,
Ne'er ſtrikes *too ſoon*, nor undertakes *too late*,
And *Heav'n* as fond of what they have Inſpir'd,
Crowns the Event with all *Succeſs* deſir'd.

Since *Royal Bounty* has vouchſaf'd to Grace
Your Worth, who ſhall preſume your Trophies [to deface?
Shou'd

Shou'd any dare to *Rival* you, the Elves
Wou'd only prove, that they are *Blind* themſelves.

Go on Great *Artiſt*, may the *Trump of Fame*,
Sound to far diſtant Realms aloud your *Name*,
Shine round the Globe, 'tis juſt your *Glory* be
Beheld of all, ſince *YOU GIVE EYES TO SEE.*

SIR,

THE Letters from Lisbon, October 4th, ſay, that the laſt Advices from the Army of the 30th paſt are, that they have paſſed the Guadiana according to a Revolution taken in a Council of War, and were to March from Villanueva de Barcarota to take Xerez de Badajox, and from thence will advance further into the Spaniſh Country, to encourage Eſtremadura and Andalouſia to declare for King Charles. The Enemy have no Troops to oppoſe our Army; That Yeſterday the Chatham arrived there in 4 Days from Gibraltar, and brings Advice, that they had received the welcome News that King Charles arrived at Madrid the 11th paſt; That the Chatham, in Company with the Grafton and another Britiſh Man of War, took 2 large Genoeſe Ships before Cadiz, having 27 French Merchants on Board, who were removing from Cadiz with their Effects, beſides 400000 Pieces of Eight in Specie, which Ships were ſent to Port Mahon, under Convoy of 2 Men of War.

London, October, the 4th.

Her Majeſty has been pleaſed to appoint His Grace the Duke of Newcaſtle, Lord Privy Seal, to be Warden and Chief Juſtice in Eyre, of all Her Majeſties Foreſts, Parks, Chaſes and Warrens beyond Trent.

Her Majeſty has been pleaſed to Conſtitute the Right Honorable Arthur, Earl of Angleſey, and Henry Lord Hyde, joyntly to Execute the Office of Vice-Treaſurer and Receiver-General, and Pay-Maſter of Hajeſties Revenues in Ireland.

The Queen has been pleaſed to Conſtitute John Manly, Eſq; Her Majeſties Surveyor General.

Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

Any Perſons in Town may have theſe Papers brought to their Houſes at 3 *s. per* Quarter, by directing to Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or to the Printer hereof, ſuperſcrib'd to the *Britiſh Apollo*. N.B. All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Queſtions to be directed in like manner, but none will be anſwer'd out of the Country, where Poſtage is not paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *Wil. Jones*, at *Newington Butts*, born blind, brought to Sight in 5 minutes. *Suſan Barns*, at Mr. *Haunches*, in the *Broad-way Weſtminſter*, blind 11 Years, brought to Sight in 3 minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75 Years, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 minutes. *William Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*. A Gentlewoman whoſe Mother lives at Juſtice *Conſtables* in *Goodman's-Fields*, the ſame. Mrs. *Jackſon* in *Wood's-Cloſe*, the ſame. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell-Street*. *Saywell Lathan*, at *Adam's-Coffee-Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal-Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs-keys* Tavern in St. *Martin's-Lane*, *Strand*. Mr. *Godby*, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. Mr. *Heming* in *Nags-head-Alley*, *Southwark*. Mr. *Langbridge*, *Saffron-Hill*. A Child of *F. Haris's* at *Iſlington*, blind at a month Old. Mrs. *Parſons*, in *Naked Boy-Court* in *Bell Savage-Yard*, *Ludgate-Hill*. Mr. *Graves*, at Mr. *Spencers* in *Church-ſtreet*, *Deptford*. Mr. *Allens* Daughter at the *Dolphin* and *Comb* on *London-Bridge*. *Thomas Dunmore*, in *Caſtle-alley* in the *Park*, *Southwark*. *William Malſter*, in *Wheeler-ſtreet*, *Spittle-Fields*. *Joſeph Mild*, at Mr *Shakſpear's* at *Hogſdon*. Mr. *Jones* Daughter, next Door to the 2 *Brewers* in *Monmouth-ſtreet*. *NOTE*, Theſe with 223 others have been Cur'd ſince *Sept.* 1708. by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant*.

AT the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, in *Bell-Court*, *Fleet-Street*, any Perſon by Paying 2 *s.* for a Policy, Stamps and Entrance, and 2 *s.* towards each Marriage, until their own, when full will Secure to themſelves 200 *l.* and in the mean time in Proportion. *Note*, the 2 Firſt Claims which were made the 27th of *July*, came to no more then 37 *l.* 12 *s.* but will now amount to between 40 and 50 *l.* each, and if it Increaſe as it has for one Month laſt paſt, it will be full by *Lady-Day* next, wherefore all Perſons who intend to enter, it will be their Intereſt to do it forthwith, to prevent others from Inſuring on them.

At a General Meeting of the Preſent Subſcribers at *Serjeant's-Inn Hall*, in *Fleet-Street*, on *Thurſday*, *Auguſt*, the 24th, 1710, Six Truſtees where Choſen for the Year Enſuing, to whom Real Security is given for due Performance of Articles as by the Propoſals which may be had *Gratis*, at the Office, where may be ſeen a Liſt of the Truſtees.

A Patent under the Great Seal of England has been granted to Charles Holman in Red-Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making of his London Ink-Powder for Records. Being Moſt Excellent for all Perſons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as ſtrong as they pleaſe. Each Six penny Paper makes a Pint of the beſt, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shop-keeper's common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by ſhaking or ſtirring it in ſo much Rain or River-Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink ſpoiled by the Froſt, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by moſt Stationers, Bookſellers and Haberdaſhers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chiefeſt Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be impoſed on by any falſe Pretenders, Cheats or Counterfeits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Appoved for the beſt Ink in moſt parts of the World.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs* againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.